Descriptive Paragraph

The music begins, softly at first and then heightens just as she appears from the edge of the doorway. Layer upon layer of silky, airy white fabric seem to float around her, pulled in in just the right places to accentuate, as if drawn in toward her youthful beauty.

Up to when bride is sitting on the throne…

The heads of all the guests turn in unison to the left when the groom emerges, striding slowly but with confidence and the air of a man freshly blessed by God with the good fortune of such a young and beautiful bride.

He offers his arm and she links hers through his like yarn across knitting needles, she rises, and they walk together, feet in perfect rhythm, until they reach their positions in front of their guests.

They pause, look at each other—represents how they feel about beginning their journey together…

When you see the bride and groom you can see the meaning of true love and real happiness. You can see a young life has just begun into the future to start building a future in the height of her power. On the night of the wedding the life began for both of them, they are

still in the prime of their youth. This night is filled with happiness, happiness than can not be described with words but it is the most beautiful nights in their life.

Bride in the night of her wedding looks like an open rose in the garden full of flowers or the bright moon illuminating the darkness of night or shining star in middle of sky full of stars. Lovely smell spread all over the wedding room like a garden full of fragrant flowers or like the smell of fresh sea breeze in quiet and beautiful morning. In the morning of the wedding day you will hear the singing of the birds like the sound of music, passion and love music. And you will hear the voice of fresh air which is compatible with the beautiful melody of birds. People starts to gather as if they came to watch the moon, they gather around one table as they were a bevy of birds. It is time and the place became quiet even you can hear the clock pointer. The bride began to walk into the bridal throne. When the bride began to walk into the bridal throne you can hear the sound of her steps like a beats of the happy heart. She count her steps like a small child how just started to walk for the first time on the street. She looks like an angel walking on earth in beautiful white dress and you almost can not see her face from the intensity of pleasure as a shining sun. She arrived to the bridal throne and she in the top of a pleasure and almost fly of joy. Bridal throne looks like a gateway for her future and her ring as a ticket for her journey in the future. Journey full of entertainment and fun, love and passion and it could take a lot of time.